



VOL. 1, NO. 10

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

APRIL 17, 1943

Rogers and His Dodgers Tonite

Zips First Ball Game Sunday Afternoon

The official Anza baseball schedule starts off with a bang this Sunday afternoon. Camp Haan will take first crack at the Anza Zips on our home field, back of Gym No. 1.

The Zips have had a good workout the past week, under the supervision of Special Services Officer, Capt. Paul D. Ames. If enthusiasm and ability helps a team to win, our men should be right up there — on top! They've got plenty of both!

We know that our commander, Col. Earle R. Sarles will be plugging for our team. In fact, we know that most of our officers will be rooting for them!

It's the absolute duty of every Anza man who is "free" Sunday afternoon to be at the field and

(Cont. on Page 3)

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Camp Orchestra Makes Hit at Officers Club Dance

The camp band made its debut last Thursday night at the Officers Club. This added camp attraction is sure to prove popular with officers and enlisted men alike. For too long, the men have been dancing to a "canned" "White Christmas" or "Sing You Sinners." It will be quite a pleasure to swing and sway to the popular tunes.

Next Tuesday night the band will play for the E M Service Club dance.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

Official Uniform Regulations Amended

Optional — Woolen or cotton during period April 15 to 30, except in formations. In formations all will be in uniform as directed by officer directing the formation.

Cotton during period May 1 to October 15.

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Things About the Guys in the Next Tent

* * *

HQs CPL. RICHARD CAVANAUGH doesn't seem to have much weight playing the "elephants." A little too big for him, we suspect. Sgt. William A. Logan and T/5 William McMinn now have "TDN." Since they have organized their cycling duet, the Detachment has hardly time to say "hello" to them. T/5 Edmund Murphy rejoined the Detachment after sojourning in the restful atmosphere of the hospital. The only thing that burned him up is that all his visitors paid more attention to the nurses than to him. The HQ Detachment has a new mascot—"Susie," eight ounces or so of doggy pulchritude, under the guardianship of Pvt. Louis Levesque. The way the gang is spoiling the purp is terrific. Pfc. Richard Johnson and Cpl. Curtis Rise still aren't back to their original selves after the bathing beauties of Santa Monica. Pvts. Clarence Raschdorf and Benjamin Lipschitz are leaving for their original stations at Ft. Mason. Pvt. Thomas Grogan is tuning up his tonsils for the forthcoming glee and chorus club. Pfc. Stepanske would appreciate a tried and true remedy for that cold he has had hanging on. Sgt. James Sullenger has his brains working overtime trying to keep up with Pvts. Edward Kosner and James Nevins. The boys are always getting into mischief when he is absent. Pfc. Henry Garsva is giving free advice on how to be happy and have a good time, although broke. Pvt. Edward Winslow is spending his spare time, apartment hunting. T/Sgt. Wilbur Sheets was just married and will live in Riverside. Congratulations to the happy couple! T/4 Harry Widowson has been coming in late quite often these nights. Whoever it is must be tops to keep him from his sleep. Sgt. Earl Forbes is taking his typing quite seriously. Another ten words a minute and he'll be hitting 20, provided his errors aren't counted. The three mosquitos of the HQ Det. Irving Regenstreif, Harry Schreiber, Vincent Spina, and Cpl. Simon Kantrowitz. Plenty of requests have been received not to put Pfc. Bachelder on for CQ again. He got revenge on someone recently by getting the whole Detachment up 15 minutes earlier.

—by Cpl. Roland J. Bozzi

* * *

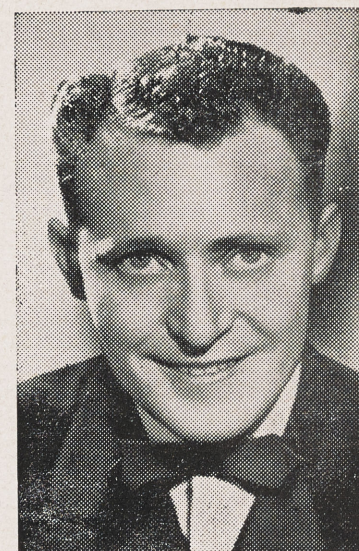
Medics ONCE UPON a time in the land of Anza there was a dayroom—. "Please pass the crumpets," said Cpl. Jackson. "Wait until we tear the stoves down," said Cpl. Umphrey. "What will we do with the men who tear the pictures of Lana Turner out of the magazines?" asked Sgt. French. "Make them wear OD hats with khaki uniforms," said Cpl. Dolgoff. . . . Pvt. Earl Smith came back from a two week vacation with a nice sun-tan and a restriction. Pfc. Lee Kinder is in the dog-house, and not Sgt. Barr's either. Sgt. (Angelus) Harbert is looking for one new pair of OD pants. Sgt. Klingler is trying to think of a way to keep the puppies away from the African daisies. Cpl. William McGregor talking about weiners while he was eating steak! Your truly saluting all the unknowns who are not crazy enough to make the Zip. . . . That's all—except that everyone went back into the dayroom and lived happily ever after. All but the fellow who slipped in the tile bath and skinned his knee.

—by Sgt. Robert Tesmer

(Cont. on Page 2)

Theatre 1 will be the most popular spot in Camp to night! Dick Rogers and His Dodgers will beat out some of the fullest arrangements of jive that you've ever heard. You'll eat it up and cry for more! Especially for more of his featured singer, Marie Lee.

Dick himself is a pianist and vocalist. He entered the band business from the big time show boards where he had long been a headline song and dance man. In 1935



DICK ROGERS

Will Osborne caught his act and signed him as vocalist.

Remember the tune "Between 18th and 19th on Chestnut Street"? That's one that Dick wrote himself. He turned out that hit and many others, while he was with Osborne's band.

In 1937 he joined Jack Hyllton's orchestra for an 18-month European tour. Something happened on this trip that he'll never forget! Though he gained his freedom and arrived safely back in the States in 1938, he can never forget the thrill (?) of being imprisoned by the Nazi government.

In January 1940, Rogers took the big leap! He stepped out on his own to head his present aggregation of Rogers Dodgers — and signed up the attractive Miss Marie Lee to join his gang.



Anza Zip is printed by Rubidoux Printing Company, a civilian enterprise, in the interests of national defense. Inquiries regarding advertising should be addressed to Anza Zip, Rubidoux Printing Co., Riverside, California.

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APRIL 17, 1943

The Inquiring Line . . .

Q. Can you settle an argument by giving us the correct spelling of "foragere"—the honorable decoration that was granted by the French during World War I? Can you describe it?

A. The correct spelling is four-ragere. It's a braided cord with a metal point worn over the left shoulder and comes in the colors of the Croix de Guerre, the Medaille Militaire, the Legion of Honor, and of the Tri-Color of France. "Fourragere" was a general organization decoration awarded by the French government in World War I to organizations which distinguished themselves in battle, to be worn by all members of those organizations.

Q. A fellow told me the other night that some Army post in the U. S. was recently named after a private. Is that correct?

A. Yes. A special order of the War Department named Camp Mackall, Hoffman, N. C., in honor of Pvt. John T. Mackall, 2d Bn., 503d Inf. Pvt. Mackall died Nov. 12, 1942, of wounds received in action.

Q. I'm over 38 and will soon get an honorable discharge to work in a defense plant. I'm an alien and would like to get my citizenship papers. Is it true that I can get them in a short time considering the fact that I have been in the Army over three months?

A. Honorably discharged men, as well as all members of the armed forces, are eligible for U. S. citizenship papers, provided they entered the country legally. When you reach home apply at the nearest office of the Naturalization Service.

Q. When were serial numbers first assigned to enlisted men in the U. S. Army? Can you tell me who received Army Serial Number One?

A. The War Department assigned serial numbers to each enlisted man in the U. S. Army Feb. 8, 1918. Serial Number one was given to M/Sgt. Arthur B. Crean, an old soldier in the Medics. After World War I similar identification numbers were also assigned to commissioned officers of the reserves and the regulars. Each officer's number was preceded by the letter "O". The number "O-1" was given to Gen. John J. Pershing.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

MPs PFC. SHORTY FEZZA has what it takes, but no drive behind it. Pfc. Kermit Schwach still wants to know about his furlough, if any! That Dental Survey certainly changed Pfc. William Shanley an awful lot. Cpl. Casper Caccioppo nosed out Cpl. Angelo Ruggiero for the title of the most handsome MP. Cpl. Vincent Maniscalco is getting to look more like a General every day. Pfc. Henry Katner and Wyno Silverberg have finally gotten together on snake hunting, no less. The boys want to know how old Lois is, T/5 Harry Bert—14 or 16? Cpl. Angelo Ruggiero has intentions of getting married—only she's 4000 miles away. Who was the girl that T/5 Dominick Porrello was seen with in Arlington recently? Also—who hasn't she been seen with! Pfc. Izzy Schwartz turns into a track star at chow time—every day. Cpl. Eddie Byrne still hasn't gotten over his Basic Training. How come T/5 John Valentine has been losing weight lately? . . . Home cooking no doubt? T/5 Jack Gerber intends to open a branch of the Bank of America with all the money that he's making. Why does T/5 Anthony Ruggiero go to sleep with a gas mask each night? After watching T/5 Irving Geier drill, he takes the world's title of "Bag No. 1." Lt. Leonard Allen just announced his engagement to Anza Nurse Lt. Virginia Riley!! A big hand, men!!

—by Cpl. Jacob G. Gottlieb

* * *

Officers SEEN AND HEARD at the week's outstanding social event—the formal reception in honor of our C. O., Colonel Sarles: "Isn't it a grand party?" "Is that my bottle?" "I know where she bought her dress." "My dear, your hands look positively calloused. Better give the weeds a rest." Everybody having fun even though the MPs were lurking in the corner. Capt. Butler busy checking up on his MPs, who in turn were kept very busy checking up on each other. Who asked Lt. Ryan, "Is she really your wife?" Your correspondent's better half trying to do a Toscanini with the March Field band. At the Station Hospital: Ugly rumor has it that after a weekend pass, one of our nurses decided the shortest distance between Los Angeles and Camp Anza was via the desert. Are the desert flowers in bloom yet Lt. Ierna Jacobi? The hospital mess fund is enriched by \$1 per day while Lt. Glick pays us a visit. The lieutenant was promptly put on a starvation diet. What wouldn't these Medics do to build up their mess fund!! You didn't think it could happen. Even Ripley wouldn't believe this one. Lts. Carnduff and Birnbaum wanted to find out if the shell really had gunpowder in it. Lt. Carnduff held it, Lt. Birnbaum hammered on it. Bang one, bang two—nothing happened. "If at first you don't succeed," had been impressed on Lt. Birnbaum. Came bang three and it happened. The medical officer of the day that night, Capt. Tenke, responded after the second phone call. It took two calls to convince him that some dental officers had been transferred to ordnance. The end result—One damaged digit, not in line of duty, to the "village blacksmith," Lt. Birnbaum. Your correspondent desires to submit the Lieutenant's name for the Order of the Purple Heart, which is reserved for gallantry in enemy action. As Col. Wood aptly stated, "Man is man's worst enemy."

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel

* * *

QMs THERE'S BOUND to be an increase at the sick call since the motor pool has started the daily morning drill. "How dry is my gas tank," sings 1st Sgt. LeRoy A. Westervelt. Capt. Henry N. Bell, our C. O. is on a 15-day leave—pleasant trip, Captain. "Beware of the dog," Pfc. Marcus Perry! The supply sergeant's present worry—Sgt. Fines O. Browder is charged with two ties that he never received. Pvt. Gus A. Miceli has struck a home since he has been transferred to the position as Dayroom host. Pfc. Caspare Bucellato is the Training Sgt. for the civilians at the warehouse. Who could be the best dressed man in the Det? Could it be George who works at the salvage warehouse? Pfc. Leo J. King has sworn off liquor for the duration. "This is the last drink," he says every Saturday night! Staff Sgt. Roy P. Denny warns his pals not to go out with their girl friend's next door neighbors.

—by Walter G. Jatiewicz, Jr.

* * *

Svce. Det. FELLOWS, here's the "lick!" Guess what?—"Georgia Brown" of "Cabin in the Sky" fame is coming to Camp next week. Hold your "horses" now—and she is

(Cont. on Page 3)

Interview With Capt. J. L. LaPoint, HQ Comp. Adj.

"Find Captain LaPoint?" answered Cpl. Bozzi of HQ Det., to the aspiring "Zip" reporter's question, "you'll find him at HQ Complement. He's HQ Adjutant."

"Thanks," said the reporter, and off he went.

"Captain LaPoint, please?" inquired the reporter at HQ Complement.

"He's busy just now," barked a Sgt., over his typewriter keys. "Will you wait?"

"I will," said the reporter. —He waited.

"O. K.," gestured the Sgt.

"O. K.," repeated the reporter. He walked briskly toward the designated door, stepped inside, saluted briskly, and for the third time asked the question, "Captain LaPoint?"

"That's right," answered the Captain, with a quizzical look.

"Reporting from Captain Ames' office, Special Services; representing the 'Anza Zip,' Sir."

"Hmmm," said the Captain, a mild gleam in his eye. "So you work for Captain Ames! I might have known it! Well—what do you WANT?"

"WANT, Sir," asked the startled reporter. Then he noticed the quick friendly lines of the Captain's face, as they gathered for a laugh. "Well, Sir," answered the now thoroughly "at ease" reporter, "'Zip' would like to know something about you; about your Army career—about your hobbies—"

"Oh, is that all," said the Captain. There was a short pause. "Well—," he started—

That's how the interview with this real Army man began.

New York, 1915, were the place and the year that started Captain LaPoint on his military career. Prior to this he spent nine years of Civil Service, in the Paymaster's Dept.

The Captain is definitely a Field Artillery man. He started in this branch of the Army and has worked his way from the bottom, to his present position of Camp Complement Adjutant. He spent 16 months of active service in France with the 3rd Field Artillery, during the First World War. Last August, September and October were spent with the 75th Field Artillery Brigade, on desert maneuvers.

His knowledge of Civil Service enabled him to step into a Master Sgt's job, four years after his enlistment. Twenty-two years in this position gave the Captain his present splendid ability to understand his men. If this statement causes any doubt in the reader's mind, just let him ask one of the HQ men. They'll tell him that their C.O. does everything he possibly can, to make the HQ Barracks the most comfortable in camp!

From Master Sgt. he was pro-

(Cont. on Page 4)

Red Cross Offers Many Services To Army Men

"Come in and talk it over," is the invitation ever extended to all persons in the armed forces of the United States. Officers and nurses may avail themselves of the services which can be rendered through Field Directors and the Home Chapter offices. Illness or other emergencies may be readily verified. Included in armed services to whom Red Cross services are available are also the female auxiliary services, such as Waacs, Waves, etc. Do not hesitate to visit our office, located in Building T-1301, in the hospital group, or phone Riverside 9211.

Our present staff consists of Field Director Franklyn J. Voyt, assisted by Hedley J. Reeder, who is now responsible for Red Cross activities at the Arlington Reception Center and also at the Ordnance Group at Corona. Mr. Everett Howard is another member of the staff. He is responsible for the service to the service men within the staging areas. Both of these men are well qualified and trained in Red Cross procedures and are available at all times.

The Red Cross is subject to call at any time, pledging itself to 24-hour availability. The office is open each evening until 9:00 and during staging periods until 11:00. Field Director can be reached for emergencies after 9:00 p.m. on the Camp Telephone, Extension 126.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

YANKWIZ

By
BOB HAWK
Quizmaster

"THANKS
TO THE YANKS"

Saturdays, C B S



1. What are you doing when you: (a) tread on air? (b) tread on thin ice? (c) tread the boards?

2. What is the difference between a hobo and a tramp?

3. If, on the day you are planning a picnic, you see rain clouds in the East, would they indicate that a storm is coming your way?

4. If you were working in a boiler room and some one gave you a tablet to take—what would probably be in the tablet?

5. Do women have the same ratio of red blood corpuscles that men do?

6. Do aeroplanes use more gasoline travelling from New York to California or from California to New York?

7. What do the letters in WAVES stand for?

(Answers on page 4)

Officers Challenge

The officers of the Medical Department do hereby challenge the other officers in camp, to partake in a softball game. At present we will welcome contests with officers of other camp organizations.

Any "nines" that feel they are capable of accepting our challenge are invited to route their requests for games to Lt. Putterman, omitting sundry channels. W.D.A.G.O. cards are required of each contestant. (Incidentally — anyone been in the big league?)

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Service Club Dance

Last Tuesday night was one of the brightest dance nights the Camp Service Club has seen.

Thanks so much to our friendly hostess, Mrs. Wightman, there were enough girls to go around.

At the last minute—no band! So

Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (17) — Dick Rogers and his band. (In person)

SUNDAY (18) & MONDAY (19) — "Edge of Darkness" with Errol Flynn and Ann Sheridan. (War picture)

TUESDAY (20) — "He Hired the Boss" with Stuart Erwin and Evelyn Venable. (Good comedy)

WEDNESDAY (21) & THURSDAY (22) — "Reap the Wild Wind" with Ray Milland, Paulette Goddard and John Wayne. (Technicolor—Florida Keys in the 80s)

FRIDAY (23) — "Road to Morocco" with Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour. (Revival—one of their best)

—canned music was used. But were the men disappointed? Not one bit! The evening turned out a great success.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

bringin' ALL THE FEMALE CAST. . . "Gaw-O'-Le-Darn." We owe all this entertainment to the Special Services Office. They have been feeling hurt because our Wednesday nite dances have been short of "girls." Realizing that we are a long ways from home they are sure that this great feature will put "nature at our feet." The Grand March will be lead by "Petunia," Ethel Waters, and 1st Sarg. McPherson and the soldier who draws the "lucky number" will be kissed by "Miss Lena Horne." Fellows this is just too good to write. Special arrangements have been made for the Officers, Nurses and Camp Civilian Personnel on the balcony in the Service Club, the place and scene of this "night of all nights." We are so sorry that Duke Ellington and his band had to return to N. Y. and they can not appear, however, the Camp band will "beat out the rhythm." . . . Toot-toot. . . "Who blew that whistle?" "Man, that was the 1st Sarg." . . . "Hit the Deck." . . . Well—anyway fellows—it was a "sendin' dream," please, let's dream on.

—by Cpl. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

* * *

Rec. Ctr.

THAT STRANGE MUSIC from Co. C was sound effects when the Green Hornet buzzed off—you ought to pop your optics at the pictures Cpl. Jim "Bosun" Doherty and Sgt. Vernon "Pop Eye" Schwarting took on their booting spree last Sunday. . . . Why is Sgt. Warren "Bashful" Sands so curious about the Testing Section these days? . . . Lucky Assignment Section! Thrilling to the subtle rhythms of Sgt. Ed "Toscanini" Fuhrman. . . . Nothing like a good old-fashioned party line to brighten dull afternoons—ask Sgt. Charles Fisher or any of the ABC Top-kicks. . . . With just a dash of mayonaisse on their grass-hats last Wednesday, the MPs would have made a tasty GI salad. . . . Cpl. Raymond "Casanova" Cantor has patriotically turned his varied talents to Victory gardening.

—by Pfc. John J. Heller

* * *

Civilians

VIRGINIA ORTEGA is still one of the sweetest girls in Camp. . . . As the trees begin to bud, these gals keep returning from the city with clothes simply dreamlike. . . . Wasn't Virginia Harvey the proud girl when she received news that her soldier husband "over there" is now an Air Corps hero!! . . . Mrs. Pittam seems to be the final word on languages. . . . Have you heard about the Signal girls? Seems they make a hit with everyone in Camp! Such sweet voices. Always willing to help! . . . If you've any interior decorating to do—see Operations demonstration—they think painting's fun! . . . Did you know that Mr. Cox—our chief of carpenters, was in the last World War? He was an officer in the Royal Canadian Engineer Corps!

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith

Chaplain's Corner . . .

By Lt. Jasper C. Havens

There must have been something to it. Rather than forget or recant, this is how the disciples of Christ gave themselves for their faith:

Matthew was slain with a sword in Ethiopia.

James, the son of Zebedee, was beheaded at Jerusalem.

Philip was hanged against the Pillars at Hieropolis.

Bartholomew was flayed alive in Armenia.

Andrew was martyred on a cross in Achai.

Thomas was killed with a lance in the East Indies.

Simon Zelate was crucified in Persia.

Peter was crucified head downward.

Mathias was stoned and then beheaded.

Thaddeus was shot to death with arrows.

Paul was beheaded at Rome.

Judas hanged himself.

John, alone, died a natural death, but died in exile.

James, the brother of Christ, was thrown from a pinnacle and beaten with clubs.

There must have been something to it! There was and is. You will find it today at these services, Sunday, April 18.

9:00 A. M.—Catholic Mass.

10:00 A. M.—Colored Services.

11:00 A. M.—Protestant.

7:00 P. M.—Vespers.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Zips First Ball Game Sunday

(Cont. from Page 1)

back the Zips to the full limit! Make it a good turnout men! It's sure to be a fast, tough, game!

Lineup:

HQs

1st B.—F/Sgt. Richard J. Buckman.

P.—Sgt. James E. Sullinger (doing a darned good job for a beginner.)

Pfc. William K. Middleton (past experience makes him a valuable man as assistant coach.)

1st B., S.S., P.—Pvt. Morris W. Hynes.

Medics

C. F.—Cpl. Leland D. Drum.

3rd B.—Pvt. Robert E. Herkimath.

MP

Outfield—T/5 Joseph Cyrwus.

Service

L. F. — Cpl. James Henderson (doing some fine hitting.)

P. C. outfield—Pfc. Albert M. Clark.

S. S.—Pvt. George H. Brawner.

USO Scores With Plenty of Girls

The Arlington USO spent a most quiet evening last Thursday! Hardly a soldier came near its friendly portals!

Noticing the grieving hostess, Mrs. McEuen seated at the table near the entrance, the Anza reporter tip-toed quietly toward her and whispered apologetically, "Pardon me."

"Yes?" answered the hostess.

"Would you—would you please tell me how many Anza men are attending the dance this evening?"

"Well," answered the hostess. "Can you imagine it! We only have about fifty here tonight!"

"My, my, is that all?" murmured the reporter — knowing that only forty-five passes had been issued and wondering where the other five came from.

"Isn't it awful!" opined the hostess. "After our trouble to get all these girls here—?"

"Yes," answered the reporter. He cast his "good" eye around at all the "lovelies" present. "I—I really can't understand it," he evaded, grabbing his right wrist as a lovely blonde floated by. "Something really should be done about this—" he started.

"Something wrong?" asked the very attractive 'hostess for the evening,' Mrs. Sanders.

"We—we were just discussing the lack of enthusiasm for the USO dance," explained the reporter.

"Oh, that," shrugged the hostess. "There's absolutely nothing to it! If the boys insist upon standing around and looking bashful—well—" she finished lamely.

"Well, what?" asked the interested reporter.

"What do you think?" she retorted. "We feed them cake—we feed them punch—we feed them coffee—we leave our own work to give them a little relaxation from their Army duties, and what happens?"

"Yes?" (from the reporter.)

"They act as though we'll yell 'at ease' or 'to the right oblique.'"

"Thanks," said the reporter as he grabbed his garrison hat and left hurriedly to give his message to the Anza men.

Now that's why the reporter is asking you, "Did you men know that there were thirty lovely girls there last Thursday night?—also, that there will probably be more at the next USO dance? Did you know that Charlie Nash's 8 piece band beats out some pretty fine rhythm?"

Well—that's all men! A word to the wise—!

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Personnel Birthdays

Anza Zip sends its best wishes to: Claude Allen Aspittle (13); Robert Carson (14); Lawrence Tackabery (17); Adolph Winter (14); Ruth Johnson (11); Lloyd Granger (12); Daniel O'Brien (13); George Popke (14); Robert Ostendorf (17); and Edna Pindar (14).

News from Your Home Town . . .

By Camp Newspaper Service

Beverly Hills, Calif. — Sergei Rachmaninoff, world famous composer and pianist, died March 28 of pneumonia, pleurisy and complications. He was 69 years old.

Bolivar, N. Y. — Blindness failed to prevent Miles Ferrington from doing his bit to relieve the sugar shortage. He has tapped 46 maple trees and is making his own supply of sugar and syrup.

Butte, Mont. — Twelve-year-old Carol Plate was playing near a water filled ditch when she saw a baby float from a culvert. She pulled the child out and artificial respiration brought him around.

Charlotte, N. C. — Mrs. J. C. Gillis found two tiny kittens under a setting hen. The mother cat sat nearby. Cat, kittens and hen were satisfied with the arrangement.

Denver — The annual softball game between Colorado State Senators and Representatives was umpired by Rep. Bill Lewis who is blind.

Eugene, Ore. — Thirteen-year-old Frank Collins found a wallet containing \$180 and then found the owner. The latter gave him a \$5 reward. Then Frank lost the five-spot.

Ft. Douglas, Utah — A golfer drove his ball into a flock of geese swimming in a water hazard. The pellet "cooled" one gander and left it floating upside down. The golfer waded in, righted the bird and then it revived and swam away.

Great Falls, Mont. — "There's a time bomb in my yard!" an excited woman telephoned the sheriff's office. Officers investigated and

cautiously approached the hedge where the "bomb" lay. It turned out to be a football.

Kansas City, Mo. — When Dr. T. Van Del, an obstetrician (child-birth specialist, to you) got his C gas ration card he gave his occupation as a "production specialist."

Litchfield, Me. — Roger Leet awakened to find his house afire so he jumped out of the window. Then he noticed he was stark, staring naked. He jumped back in to get some clothes. When he came out the second time he had suffered minor burns but his modesty was intact.

New Haven, Conn. — While humans struggle along on 2 pounds of meat per week two seeing eye dogs have been granted a ration of $\frac{3}{4}$ pound daily. A veterinarian said the dogs could not get along without it.

New York — Thirteen-year-old Frank Kominsky walked into a police station and handed over \$13,929 which he said he had found near a junk shop. Dumb-founded cops told him that if no one claimed the dough within six months he could keep it. A reporter asked what he would buy in that case. "Me? Oh I'll buy a dog. I'll buy a dog because I like dogs, see?" Frank replied.

Phoenix, Ariz. — A hive of bees swarmed in a switch box in the Southern Pacific Railroad yards here causing a short circuit. Trains were tied up for an hour.

Springfield, N. J. — Two fish cost Frank Nalbossi \$175. He was fined \$25 for fishing out of season, \$45 for catching two trout out of season, and \$105 for resisting arrest.

War Bond News

"They give their lives—we are only asked to lend our money."

The 13 billion second war loan is the responsibility of every one of us.

As Americans, we must lend our government every dollar we can during the next few months. No matter how much or how little our pay checks are, each of us must do his part.

The money is urgently needed to back up our armed forces now on the offensive, with the weapons they must have to win and win quickly.

We are asked to give up our luxuries and even our comforts to match in a small way the sacrifices our boys in the armed forces are making on the fighting fronts.

Only you know how much you can lend. Don't wait for someone to come around and ask you to do your part.

Do it today. Do it gladly. Do it



Answers to
**BOB HAWK'S
YANKWIZ**

1. (a) You are elated; (b) you are being careful; (c) you are acting.
2. A hobo is a migratory laborer; a tramp never works if it can be avoided.
3. No. Most storms travel from west to east.
4. Salt.
5. No—fewer by about 10 per cent.
6. From New York to California.
7. Women Appointed for Voluntary Emergency Service.

to the utmost of your capacity.

Do it knowing that upon how much you do, depends to a large extent how quickly we win this war.

—Sgt. S. J. Eile.

Soldier's Yesterday

Once not very long ago

Behind a trench of make-believe
We strapped tin helmets to our heads

And formed mud shells to heave.

The enemy was Jackie's gang,

The ruffians of the street.
They hid behind the trees and brush

For we would not retreat.

The casualties wore dirty pants

And winked a blackened eye;
And more than once a poor skinned knee

Could make a soldier cry.

But children's wars are always short,

They end them with a song;
'Cause children's hearts are tender ones,

Their battles are not long.

And now today while on some road

In columns two and three,

I think of "not so long ago"

And what it means to me.

The helmet style is different

But the mud is just the same;

And I would give a world or two

To hear of Jackie's name.

And so I strap this helmet on

And go a soldier's way,

Each step forward is a thought—

A thought of yesterday.

Now, yesterday is old and past

And all the world seems wrong,

And yet I wait for children's ways

To end it with a song.

Once not very long ago

We held the ruffians of the street,

And now, as then, be sure of this—

That we will not retreat.

—Sgt. Robert Tesmer.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Capt. Joseph L. LaPoint

(Cont. from Page 2)

moted to Sgt. Major. He held this position until commissioned.

Married for the past 23 years, Captain LaPoint, his wife and one daughter, make their home in Redlands, where his daughter, 18, attends Redlands High School. His other daughter, 22, lives with her husband in San Francisco. He is stationed in General Gilbraith's office.

The Captain's hobbies are: To make the HQ Detachment the best in the world; bowling; fishing and hunting.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Gym News

Acting Sgt. Harry Gordon says that Gym No. 1 is giving pleasure to a great many Anza men. He can't understand why even more men haven't taken advantage of the splendid equipment it offers.

New handball courts are being erected soon, and those interested in archery will have a treat in store for them.